ome twenty odd members, I calc'late, Which mostly was women, of course; hough I don't mean to say aught ag'in' I've seen many gatherin's worse. There, in the front row, sat the deacons, The eldest was old Deacon Pryor; and countin' fourscore and seven; And gin'rally full of his ire.

Beside him, his wife, countin' fourscore,
A kind-hearted, motherly soul;
And next to her, young Deacon Hartley,
A good Christian man on the whole.
Mise Parsons, a spinster of fifty,
And long are laid on the shelf,
Had wedged herself next; and, beside her,
Was Deacon Munroe—that's myself.

The meetin' was soon called to order,
The parson looked glum as a text;
We gazed at each other in silence,
And silently wondered "What next?"
Then slowly uprose Deacon Hartley;
His voice seemed to tremble with fear,
As he said: "Boy and man you have known
My good friends, for nigh forty year.

"And you scarce may expect a confession
Of error from me; but—you know,
My dearly loved wife died last Christmas,
It's now nearly ten months ago.
The winter went by ong and loust,
The spring hurried forward apace;
The farm work came on, and I not ded
A woman about the old place.

The children were wilder than rabbi And still growing worse very day;
No belp to be found in the village,
Although I was willin' to pay.
In fact, I was nigh bout discouraced
For everything looked so forlorn;
When good litt e Patience McAlpine
Skipped into our kitchen one morn.

"She had only fun in of an errand;
But she laughed at our miserable plight,
And set to work, jist like a woman.
A-putting the whole place to right.
And though her own folks was so busy,
And if yer helpin' could spare,
She fill in and out like a sparrow,
And most every day she was there, And most every day she was there,

"Se the summer went by sort o' cheerful,
And one night my haby, thy soe,
Seemed feverish, and fretful, and woke me,
By crying, at midnight, you know.
I was tired with my day's work, and sleepy,
And couldn't, no way, keep him still;
So, at last, I grew angry, and snanked him,
And then he screamed out with a will.

And then he screamed oct with a will.

"Just about then I heard a soft rapping,
Away at the half-open door;
And then little Patience McAlpine
Walked shyly across the white floor.
Says she: 'I thought Josey was cryin',
I guess I'd best take him away.
I k. ew you'd be gettan' up ear y,
To go to the marshes for hay,
So I stayed here to night to get breakfast;
I guess he'il besulet with me.
Come, Josey, kiss papa, and tell him
What a nice little man you will be?
She was stooping sw over the pillow,
And saw the big tears on his check;
I darsn't move, scarcely, or speak;
Her hands were both holdin' the bahy,
Her eye by his shoulder was hid;
But her mouth wan so neaf and so rosy,
I—kissed her. That's just what I did."
Then down sat the trembil defined.

The sissed her. That's just what I did."
Then down sat the trembil. 'sinner,
The sisters they murmured of 'shame,'
And "she shouldn't oughter a let him.
Ko doubt she was mostly to blame.'
When straightway uprose Descon Pryor,
'Now hetherin and sisters,'he said,
(We knowed then that suthin was comin,
And all sot as still as the dead),
'You've heard brother Hartley's confession,
And I speak for myself, when I say,
That if my wife was dead, and my children
Were all growin' worse every day;
And if my house needed attention,
and Patience Malpine had come,
And tidled the cluttered up kitchen,
And made the place seem more like at how
And if was worn out and sleepy,
And my baby wouldn't lie still.
But fretted and woke me at midnight,
As bables, we know, sometimes will;
And if Patience came in to hush him,
And 'twas all as our good brother see—
I think, friends—I think I should kes her,
And 'bide by the concequences."

Then down sat the elderly deacon, The younger one lifted his face, And a smi e rippled over the meeti Like light in a shadowy place. Perhaps, then, the matronly sisters.

Hemsembered their far-sway youth,
Of the daughters at home by their fire-ides,
Shrined eich in her shy, modest truth;
For their jadgments grew gent e and kindly,
And—well—as I started to say,
The solemn old bels in the steeple
Are rieg in a bridal to-day. -Appleton's Journal

Miscellany.

Lightning-Rods.

Ar this sesson of the year, when thunder-storms are of frequent occurrence, and considerable damage is done to buildings, and human life is placed in jeopardy, the the matter should be one of doubt or uncertainty, and when rightly understood it ceases to be such. Properly constructed rods, placed upon buildings in a proper inanner, afford absolute protection sgainst any electrical discharges which are liable to occur in thunder storms, and this should be clearly understood by every one. Public confidence has been weakened in regard to the efficacy of rods, by the frequent attacks made upon buildings to which they tacks made upon buildings to which they have been affixed; but this affords no evily dead. dence that they are worthless in principle. It rather affords proof that the rods were badly constructed, or that they were adjusted in a careless, unscientific manner. During the past twenty years we have During the past twenty years we have made it a point to investigate, personally, every instance of the kind which occurred within our reach, and in every one palpable defects were discovered in the arrange-ment of the rods. The defects most generally found have been in the ground connections of the rods; and we venture to assert, from what we have learned by inassert, from what we have learned by investigation, that a large part of the rods put upon buildings by ignorant, irresponsible "peddlers," afford no measure of protection at all. Quite recently it came to our notice, in repairing a building, that the rods penetrated into the surface soil only about two feet. The rods were well enough, but the house was unprotected in this rather gloomy situation I awaited events. Cocasionally some of the cutenough, but the house was unprotected in consequence of the imperfect earth connection. Peddlers carry with them a crow-bar, and with this they make little nothing for the consequences which may result from their neglience. Usually they claim earth penetrations of eight or ten feet, and take pay for that extent of rod, and it is time this form of fraud was stopped. Every person who desires to protect his buildings must attend personally to having them adjusted. He must know that the rods penetrate to a point when it heard the distant whistle of an approaching engine, the rumble of wheels, and the usual clatter and confusion as a train rushed into the depot and came to a stop without.

My suspense was brought to an end by the ratting of a key in the door and ble to have them placed in a well, or at-tached to iron water pipes, if the serviceioned, large iron rod is best, and it may be attached to buildings in any way most convenient. The pretty glass insulators, "Well, coroner, whi so largely used, are unobjectionable, but quite unnecessary; they do not add to the measure of protection, or increase the value of the conductors. There are half a dozen different forms of what are known as "cable rods" manufactured, which are constructed of a bundle of small copper and iron wires, bound or twisted together. These, for the most part, are of good size, and well adapted to the purposes for which they are designed. With good rods carefully and scientifically adjusted, a perfect sense of security may be entertained by the owner or occupant of buildings.—

A CINCINNATI dentist, who had become nervous by frequent burglaries in his vicinity, was somewhat startled recently by having a man come daily at the same hour each evening and sit on his doorstep. He finally suggested that if it would be all the same to him, he would be pleased to have him divide his attentions, and sit on his doorstep for awhile. "But it woulin't be the same," shouted the visitivor in return, "nor snything like it. You are a dentist, and I have an infernal aching tooth that I haven't the courage to get pulled. I come here every afternoon trytooth that I haven't the courage to get pulled. I come here every afternoon trying to make up my mind to have it out, and as soon as I come in sight of your house it stops aching, and as long as I sit house it stops aching, and as long as I sit on your doorstep where the confounded thing knows it can get pulled if it gives the state of the s thing knows it can get butter it is trouble, I have some rest. Now if you want me to go to another dentist I will "Catch hold of the feet—I'll take the shoulders."

"Try the red-head; he's the nearest. Catch hold of the feet—I'll take the shoulders."

Saying this, they approached the body

SOUTH-EASTERN INDEPENDENT.

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Youths' Department. LITTLE TEASE.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

Hipsno her grandmamma's knitting away, Teaching the kittens the r letters, in play, Clambering up to the table and shelf, Having a tea party all by herself Quiet a minute, in mischief, no doubt, Pulling the needles and thimbles about, Sewing her apron, demure as you please; Any one got such a dear little tesse?

Printing her bands in the soft tempting flour,
Tumbles and humps twenty t mes in an hour;
Tangling the yarn and unraveiling the lace,
Doing it all with the pretitest grace.
Mother is scoiding her very bad girl,
Says that she sets the whole house in a whirl;
Locks at her p uting there, down at her kness
Clasps to her heart again dear little tease.

NIGHT.

-Little Corporal.

was intended to be.
"Ch, nothing at all, I suppose," she said, endeavoring to smile. "I know you must think it foolish, but I do dread this present journey of yours, and for no good reason that I can think of. I think I must be a little nervous, that's all. I don't be-lieve in presentiments. Do you?"

I endeavored to reassure her, but was only partially successful. I had no time to ask the nature of the troublesome presentiment before the vehicle arrived, which I forthwith entered. As it turned a corner I saw my wife still gazing intent-

I crossed the ferry at Chambers street, and took a sent on the Eric train, which, emerging from the darkness of the Bergun Tunnel, was soon shooting across the Hackensack meadows and through the hills beyond. The morning was foggy and disagreeable. I myself felt gloomy and depressed, because my wife, usually so cheerful, had seemed low-spirited. It was remarkable that she should speak of presentiments, for she had always been accustomed to ridicule such notions. The The car which I had entered was filled with passengers. A stranger occupied a seat by my side who had such remarkably red hair as to attract my notice. He was reading one of the New York dailies. Atter a rate of an hour or two in silence, he offered me the paper and made a remark with reference to the state of the weather. I was so irritable that I answered curtly, I was so irritable that I answered curtly, and I fear rudely. Seated by the open window, with my ears filled with the never-ceasing clatter of the engine. I mechanically fixed my eyes upon a painting on one of the panels at the front end of the car. Suddenly there was a jar, a grating, crashing sound: the panel on which my gaze had been directed was gone, and in its place huge timbers of a shattered car came driving through and in shattered car came driving through and in the midst of the human forms in front of me. Seats, heads, cushions, glass, legs and arms seemed collected in an avalanche and descending upon the particular seat which I and my red-haired friend had se-

When consciousness returned I found myself lying on my back on a hard, un-carpeted floor. I endeavored to move, but not a muscle could be brought into action.

as a corner grocer would cut his cheese, and examined the surface exposed, appa-rently with much interest.

"Vessels in a high state of venous con-Gulliver, when he awoke in the morning on the island of Lilliput bound hand and foot, was not more thoroughly helpless than I. My vision was so indistinct that I could only discern the glimmer of light; gradually, however, objects began to as-sume shape before my eyes. My hearing, disturbed at first by a clatter as of a thousand engines rushing around an iron track spiked to the inside of my cranium,

Saying this, he whistled, put both hands could not determine. I still seemed in his pantaloon pockets, turned toward me, and seemed to be taking a survey of but not an actual occupant of it. I had thousand engines rushing around an iron track spiked to the inside of my cranium, was restored by degrees to its normal condition, and at last became painfully

it comprehended a portion of the walls of a room covered with time-tables, and lined with the inevitable row of seats, which told me that I was in the waitingnd human life is placed in jeopardy, the uestion regarding the measure of protection afforded by rods upon buildings is on the platform without I heard the hasty tread of feed, and often excited voices, and

I was now satisfied that I was in the room alone with the bodies of those who had been killed by the milroad accident, and that I had been brought there while insensible, under the supposition that I was dead. My first impulse was to call to those without, and make known the fact that I was alive, but my tongue refused to

I had now an abundance of time for meditation, and I think two or three hours passed while I was so occupied. I arrived at the conclusion that I had met with such

superficial orifices in the ground, and thrust in the end of the rods, caring and get a view of the dead bodies in the waiting-room. Besides this, nothing of interest occurred until after a long time, when I heard the distant whistle of an ap-

to having them adjusted. He must know that the rods penetrate to a point where permanent moisture is present, which cannot be less, in ordinary soils, than eight or ten feet. The terminals should be constructed of copper, and it is always desirable to have them placed in a well, or attached to iron water pipes, if the servicepes of the building are of lead or tin. concentrated elecholic tinctures. The regards the form of rod, the old-fash-younger physician who seemed an assistant of the older, carried in his hand a "Well, coroner, which are they!" said

the older physician.
"Thim two," said the coroner, punching the toe of his boot into my ribs, and pointing at the same time to my auburn-haired friend. "Neither of 'em has got a scratch upon him, and p'raps theys died of heart disease, or somethin' suddint that kim upon 'em in the cars before the c'lision. If they did, the company's not responsible for their indings, at any rate, You kin pos'-mortem thim, sure."

"Come, Grunt, let's get to work : we've The coroner disappeared, and in a few moments two attendants entered, bringing a pine table six feet long by three in width. On the table were pails, sponges

weyance that was to take me to the ferry.

"What is it, my dear? You seem to have the blues this morning. I shall be back in a week, you know."

I noticed that my wife, after bidding me "good-bye" more than once, seemed still unwilling to have me go, and was inclined to adopt any little device to detain me a few moments longer. Turning rather unexpectedly, I observed her brushing a tear from her eyes. Her conduct was unusual, for she had been accustomed to my absence on tours much longer than the present was intended to be.

"Well, Grunt, you have the knives; pitch in," said the elder Abernethy.

"He young surgeon opened his mahog-any case, selected two or three knives of different sizes, felt the edges of one with his thumb, and approached the head of the corpse before him. Separating the hair, he made an incision through the skin from one ear over the top of the hair, he made an incision through the skin from one ear over the top of the head to the other. Having separated the scal from the skinly that there can be no doubt that your husband is dead," said the undertaker with his professional whine. "They often have that lively color. I remember once when I had the corpse before him. Separating the hair, he made an incision through the skin from one ear over the top of the head to the other. Having separated the scal from the skull, he turned one portion, and turning to leave the room.

"Never mind, Mr. Sniff. Do what you think proper without consulting me," said my wife, struggling to suppress her emotion, and turning to leave the room.

"Come, Tom; now let's get him in the ice as soon as possible. It's high time, the

While this horrid scene was being enacted before my eyes, which I could neither close or avert, I fully understood the danger I was in. It was certain, from the words of the coroner, that I was also to become a subject of dissection. I made a desperate effort to move or scream, but the spell could not be broken. My only hope was that the first incision of the knife when I came upon the operating table might arouse me from my wretched trance; but I almost feared that even then

proceed farther with him. Come, close up and take the other one."

"Appears as if he liked a drop occasion-ly," said Grunt, as he glanced toward me

from his work.

My time seemed now near at hand Grunt was hastily replacing the muti-lated brain, readjusting the skull and stitching together the divided edges of the scalp. While I felt indignant at

The look of sympathy which was expressed on the honest countenances of any of them as they gazed upon the dead before them was peculiarly grateful to me after the exhibition of professional

indifference I had just been witnessing. Some hardly entered within the door, but gave a hasty glance and turned away.
"Well, jintlemen, hev yez viewed bodies?" said the coroner. Most of them nodded assent and withdrew. "The train laves in ten minutes, jintemen," said the coroner, turning to the physicians. "Hev

"We'll have to leave one of them, if that's the case," said the older physician. "It makes no difference, however. He no doubt died from the same cause as the I had received my respite. I was not to be mangled as I had just seen my com-panion. The reaction of my feelings was so great that I wonder it did not rouse me rom my trance.

The doctors hurriedly finished their work, left the body upon the table and took their departure from the room. In a few minutes four men entered bringing a door which had been removed from its hinges. Upon it they tenderly placed the dead bodies, one after the hatch the dead bodies, one after the other, and bore them out. My turn came last. As I was carried along the platform I had an opportunity to learn something of what had happened. An overturned engine and two or three cars, more or less shattered, by the side of the track, told the tale of a railroad accident. As I glanced upward the clouds above seemed perfectly glorious with the last rays of the setting sun. Men, women, and chil-dren gazed, some with curiosity, but most with compassion, upon my apparently lifeless form as it passed by to the baggage

The door of the car was closed. The door of the car was closed, and again I was alone, surrounded by dead bodies. The whistle sounded, and the train was soon speeding its way over the track I had traversed in the morning. Approaching twilight gradually rendered indistinct the objects around me until complete darkness shut from view my hideous "Come, Grunt, let's get to work: we've time to lose. Coroner, send in the

scalp from the skull, he turned one portion inside out over the nose and face, the other over the back of the head and neck. The round, glistening hemaisphere of the cranium was now exposed, like an immense ostrich egg protruding from its nest. He next took the saw and commenced the circuit of the skull, sawing through the bone as he progressed.

"Look out for your forcess Grunt! then closed my evelide and retained them

through the bone as he progressed.

"Look out for your ingers, Grunt! That saw slips sometimes," said the sympathizing physician of the florid complex
as a weight on each, so that the little I had been able to see was shut from view, and I was left in utter darkness.

With no very gentle hands I was transferred from the temperate zone of my own parlor to the Arctic regions of the ice-coffin. Pounded ice was under me, chunks of ice were around me, huge blocks of ice were over me. A reminiscence of of ice were over me. A reminiscence of my early boyhood, when, heated by the exercise of skating, I plunged directly into an open hole in the ice-pond, was first brought vividly to my mind. I next felt that I was realizing in my own person what Gustave Dore has so strikingly depicted in his painting of the frozen regions of hell, where the miserable victims are twisting their stiffened limbs in endless contortions among the floating boulders of

My philosophy was now completely floored. Whether I was dead or alive I

my proportions. Putting the toe of his boot under one of my arms he raised it a little distance and let it fall. "Not much ittle distance and let it fall. "Not much maiting room of the station. I tion in the waiting room of the station. I even could watch the preparations for my own funeral with something of the indifference of an unconcerned spectator. The undertaker was viewing his finished work with apparent satisfaction, and, gathering up the spoils of his trade, was preparing to leave the room. I did not feel entirely satisfied with the familiar carelessness with which he had manipulated my body so soon as my wife left the stitching together the distribution of the scalp. While I felt indignant at the cool impudence of the doctor, whose eyes were fixed upon me as if he were in a deep study, I still felt the necessity of nerving myself for the new trial that was now upon me.

According to prepare myself thought, for old acquaintance sake at least, he should have shown a little consequence. I had known Sniff somewhat intimately, and thought, for old acquaintance sake at least, he should have shown a little consequence. While endeavoring to prepare myself for the issue, the key again clicked in the lock, the door opened and the coroner entered, followed by twelve men, who seemed to be farmers from the vicinity. sideration for my mortal remains. I for-gave him, however, when I afterward witnessed the scientific manner in which he displayed to the best advantage my provided, and the real gratification he appeared to take in seeing his work well

> I can only glance at what occurred while I was waiting for my funeral. I remember how, during the long night, I watched over my own coffin, linked to, yet apparently separated from, my own body; viewing my own pale countenance by the dimly burning gas-light overhead; listening to the never-ceasing "drip, drip" of the water from the melting ice; observing how the morning sun again shone cheerfully, but could not dispel the gloom of my little household; how the undertaker busied himself about my body, unconscious that he was watched by his late occupant; how my friends came during the day, viewed the remains of their late companion, expressed their sympathies to my wife, and went away. I can only glance at what occurred while

phenomenon which occurred while I was apparently separated from my body. During the day my wife had passed a longer time than usual without entering the room in which I was. I felt a desire for her presence, and was wondering how she could be occupied. While so doing I un-expectedly found myself by her side in the room on the second floor where she was accustomed to spend most of her time. She was sitting, apparently in sorrowful meditation, in the easy-chair I had so often seen her occupy, while near her was the vacant seat I usually selected for myself. Her sad, pale countenance did not alter its expression, and she evidently knew nothing of my presence. A dressmaker in the room, engaged in the preparation of mourning apparel, was equally ignorant of the presence of a third person. I found that by a simple effort of the will I could come and go as I chose, and during the day I experienced a new and unexpected source of consolation in watching, though

This new power of locomotion, of which I accidentally discovered that I was the possessor, I exercised still farther. My

"Not if there is much to do in the city, but business is so dull just now that I have plenty of time. How's practice with you's"

"Miscrable—nothing doing. If the weather keeps as cool as this, there won't heas among children this summer. Still, we may have some typhoid early in the final! Well, which one shall we take first!"

"Ty the red-head; he's the nearest. The vice was that of my wife, but sad there wood the normal shoulders."

Saying this, they sprosched the body

"Not if there is much to do in the city, but does not business is so dull just now that I have plenty of time. How's practice with you's produced in the conversation in the business is so dull just now that I have plenty of time. How's practice with you's produced in the conversation in the business is so dull just now that I have plenty of time. How's practice with you's produced in the conversation in the laboratory were influence which I cannot explain, I found myself inside a room which seemed to be the parlier. There I saw a neat coffin, which the lid partially removed, bearing on a silver plate the insert heart offers the parlier. There I saw a neat coffin, with the lid partially removed, bearing on a silver plate the insert sheeper stared as if he were witnessing an approached the nearest hack-driver and asked to be the parlier. There I saw a neat coffin, which the gate. The gate where persons in the laboratory were here persons in the laboratory were there persons in the laboratory were here persons in the laboratory were here persons in the laboratory were here persons in the laboratory were there persons in the laboratory were here persons in the laboratory were there persons in the laboratory were fall, then the persons in the laboratory were there persons in the laboratory were laboratory and saked to be a silver person the parlier plants in the laboratory were doily as possible toward the gate. The gate was a second in th

WOLUME I.

MY WIFE'S PRESENTIMENT.

I had completed my preparations for my periodical trips to the West, and with a standing, valies in hand, in the porch of my house, waiting for the convergence that was to take me to the ferry.

"What is it, my dear? You seem to have the blues this morning. I shall be back in a week, you know."

I moticed that my wife, after bidding me my green opened his malog any case, selected two or three knives of my good-bye" more than once, seemed still unwilling to have me go, and was inclined unwilling to have me go, and was proved that was not the me of the proved that was not the converted to the proved the mead of the converted to the proved that the proved the mead of the converted to the proved that the pr

I was alone for the night, again sur-rounded by dead bodies, and my last op-portunity for communication with mortals was to come in the morning. How the

the spell could not be believed. By which shope was that the first incision of the knife when I came upon the operation of the knife when I came upon the operation with morals in the might arouse me from my wretched tranee; but I almost feared that even then I might not exaps further mutilation, so horrible did the seientific colness of the surgeons appear to me. The saw finished its work without injury to the fingers of the surgeons appear to me the same spearated the upper portion of the skill cap from the lower. The whitish, shining semi-circumference of the brain now presented itself, studded with dark blood-vessels and. rolled in convolutions, which, from some singular fancy, I could not resist mentally comparing with the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace of chignons so fashionable upon the larger folds that constitute the beauty and grace folds that c only produce a sound which I was ambi-tious enough to call a groan. Still, I

hoped it might be heard without the cofin.

I think it was about seven o'clock in the morning when I heard a rattling at the grating which constituted the door of the vault. The hinges creaked, and a moment afterward I heard the sound of footsteps and voices near me; "The upper hole's the place to put 'm. Take hold of tother's prices higher than any other house in the city; 17 small business cards to orders; prices higher than any other house in the city; 17 small business cards to orders; prices higher than any other house in the city; 17 small business cards they really are. Perhaps, however, it will give you some idea of the size of the first. There is the way a New York printer advantage turns round, I am afraid you would not be much the wiser, because you are not used to think of such large numbers, and would not understand at all how great they really are. Perhaps, however, it will give you some idea of the size of the art if I tell you that the deepest seas and hoarse African voice.

I felt myself lifted some distance from the ground; the foot of the coffin was not helping of a savory stew, which he comment afterward I heard the door of the world. No attention whatever paid to orders; prices higher than any other house in the city; 17 small business cards to \$1,000 in gold; other work in propor' tion. How this world is given to lying."

There is the way a New York printer advantage to think of such large numbers, and would not understand at all how great they really are. Perhaps, however, it will give you some idea of the give you some idea of the propor' tion. How this world is given to lying."

There is the way a New York printer advantage to think of such large numbers, and the world. No attention whatever paid to orders; prices higher than any other house in the city; 17 small business cards they really are. Perhaps, however, it will give you some idea of the give you some idea of the propor' tion. The propor' tion is the world to think of such the world to think of such large to think of such the world to think of such the world to think

I felt myself lifted some distance from the ground; the foot of the coffin was rested on the edge of the crypt, and the head, I suppose, was supported on the shoulders of two men preparatory to its being shoved into its final resting-place.

I thought was some sort of duck. Not knowing a word of Chinese, he held his plate to the host, saying, with smiling approval, "Quack, quack, quack." Imagine that such a monstrought my last moment for rescue. And arrived. If I could not make myself heard now, my fate would be finally decided. I concentrated all my energies upon the effort: "Oh—oh—uh-m!" oh—oh—uh-m! oh—oh—wh-m!" oh—oh—w

dar? I say."

a concussion as if all Bismark's Prussians had planted their batteries in the head of my coffin and fired them off simultaneously. Meteors, shooting-stars and sky-rockets, intertwined with innumerable streaks of lightning of all sizes, shapes and colors, shot through and before my eyes. My coffin was standing upon its nead, with the foot resting against the edge of the crypt, having been dropped the edge of the crypt, having been dropped by the Ethiopians at the sound of my third groan. The light of day was stream-ing through the broken lid, which had been split by the force of the fell. Pure air also was admitted through the aperture, and, whether from this reason or because I was roused by the violence of the con-cussion, I found that I was once more breathing freely. I was also able to see, through the chink in the coffin-lid, that the negroes in their flight had left the the negroes in their flight had left the door of the vault widely open. I now felt sure of my escape and final safety. Standing on one's head in one's coffin is not a comiortable position. By a decided

swinging motion I succeeded in dislogging the foot of the coffin from its restingplace, and in bringing it to the floor with a crash not quite equal to the first. The lid of the coffin had been so shattered by the successive falls that I succeeded in bursting it open after a severe struggle. I was now free. The concussion had fairly aroused my vital powers, and, though weak and trembling. I climbed the steps thal led from the vault. The first objects that met my view were the two colored inthat met my view were the two colored in-dividus standing a few rods off, and star-ing with dilated eyes and outstretched necks toward the door of the vault. My head had just risen above the surface when with a yell they turned their backs, and flying heels and vibrating elbows remained before my vision but a moment, and then

that I was again inhabiting my own body, with limbs still immovable, and with only the senses of hearing and feeling at command. My ethercal wanderings were over, and I was again dwelling in the flesh. It was a change like that which takes place when, after wandering in bright dreams through places near and distant, we suddenly awake and find ourselves in bed amid the darkness of night.

The lid of my coffin was screwed firmly on, and I was deposited in the hearse. I heard the rumbling of wheels as we passed through the streets, the plash of the paddles as we crossed the ferry, the smooth rolling as we left the pavements and entered the drives of Greenwood. I was left alone in the family vault. The last words I heard from Sniff were an order to his attractive to the control of the scene as one with which she had been troubled on the morning of my departure. Her reply was this:

"When you left I had only a vague but a strong conviction that some mischief would befall you; what it was I did not know, nor could I give any reason for the belief. When your body came home it seemed a partial fulfillment of a forgotten dream. The different events of your function in the family vault. The last words I had anticipated, though I had not definitely foreseen any of them. The occurrences of those days, in their effect upon my mind, I can only compare to a panoram of familiar scenes passing before my vision. As every presented itself, the control of the presented itself, the control of the presentation of the prese tered the drives of Greenwood. I was left alone in the family vault. The last words I heard from Sniff were an order to his attendants to open the vault in the mcrning and place the coffin in the crypt that had been assigned to it.

I was alone for the night, again surthe want I felt that my presentiment had not yet been completely fulfilled, but I could not imagine what was lacking, nor determine whether the conclusion would concurred the conclusion would carth, so thich and so solid, cast none at all, but let the sunlight through it, like a bit of glass or a drop of rain-water? No, indeed The earth casts a mighty shadow has crept silently over us, and is appeared I felt that the sad and mysterious prophecy of which I was the unconscious and unwilling medium had been verified, and believed then, as I do now, that my presentiment had received its accomplishment."

A year has passed since the events I have described took place, but the weeks seem short in comparison with the hours of those days, whose very minutes seem

of those days, whose very minutes seem separately and indelibly scorched upon my brain.—Lipincott's Magazine.

"If the earth stood quite still before the fire—I mean the sun—it would have day on the same side and night on the same

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

WHEN conscience is awakened nowadays, it don't like to say, "Is it I?" half so well as " h is you." days, it don't like to say, "Is it I?" half so well as "R is you."

A. F. WILLMARTH, Vice President of the Home, of New York, is a policy-holder, stock-holder and director of the Wash-deed, but by no means the worst part of it, for the busy day.

ington Life. A FOREIGNER hoped that if that was a Fourth of July, Heaven would deliver him from the other three-quarters.—Boston the coldest winter night. Other tar-

Post.

No man with a dependent family is free from reproach if he fails to insure.—Long Linguists. Insura in the Material Ville.

The dear old methods under the material and the collect window inght—out also colder than the collect window inght. Other terrible things, too, would come to pass, more than you or I have any idea of.

"The dear old methods will be a supplied to the collect window inght." from reproach if he fails to insure.—LORD
LINDHURST. Insure in the Mutual Life, better how to take care of her children,

arms at Savannah, exclaiming. "Oh, you are my long-lost brother!" She soon discovered her mistake, and rushed off in a confused manner, accompanied by her long-lost brother's pocket book.

wath wathout our even having to go out of our own homes in search of either.

"If I were to tell you, in figures, just how big the world is, and just how fast it turns round, I am afraid you would not

Time is the way a New York printer ad-

heard now, my fate would be finally decided. I concentrated all my energies upon the effort: "Oh—oh—uth-m! oh—oh—um-m!"

"What's dat? who's dar? What did you say, Pete?"

"Nuffin'. I guess suthin' must be the matter wid you."

Again I tried, more desperately than before: "Ah! oh—um-um-m!"

"I heard now, my fate would be finally decided. I concentrated all my energies upon the effended a house-breaker at Jedburgh. After the t ial the prisoner sent for him, thanked him for his exertions, and said he was sorry he could not give him a fee, but he would give him two bits of advice: First, that a yelping terrier inside of a house was a better protection than a big dog outside; and, secondly, that no lock so bothered a house-breaker as an old rusty one.

as an old rusty one.

It has been ascertained from the statistics of the General Life Insurance Compa-Once the I tried: "Oh—um-m?"

"Oh, Golly! Um's in de coffin. Clar out, Pete! Dis nigger's gwine, shush?"

The very next instant I was sensible of persons be taken, from 15 to 70 years of persons be taken, from 15 to 70 years of age, and an equal number of corresponding ages who are not intemperate, thirty-two of the former will die as often as ten of the latter. Out of 100,000 of each, 16,-907 of the intemperate will be dead before 50 years of age, but of those who are not temperate 4,206 only will be dead.

On Sunday morning last, says the Newton (Mass.) Journal, the steam fire-engine at Newton Corner started off at the full speed of the horses to the fire at Newton ville, operated at the fire, and was about to return when the angineer heard. speed of the horses to the fire at Newtonville, operated at the fire, and was about to
return when the engineer heard a sort of
subdued cluck, and, upon investigation, a
hen was found perched upon the spring of
the tender attached to the machine, having
rode the whole distance to the fire, and remained clinging to her frail foothold during the entire time that the machine was
working at the fire. Her cluck appeared
to be one of triumph at the feat she had
performed, and she seemed to be none the
worse for her rather hasty journey. This
hen had just before hatched out a brood
of chickens, which, in the hurry of departure, she left behind at the enginehouse.

Heretones, and cipnering and thinking,
and putting this and that together, until
they find out a great many wonderful
they find out a great many wonderful
things; and all that little folks, like you
and me, can do, is to believe what they
tell us, and try to understand as much as
we can.

"Let us believe, then, that they have
discovered exactly how large the sun, and
earth, and moon are, and exactly how far
they are apart, and that together, until
they find out a great many wonderful
things; and all that little folks, like you
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things; and all that little folks, like you
and me, can do, is to believe what they
tell us, and try to understand as much as
we can.

"Let us believe, then, that they have
discovered exactly how large the sun, and
earth, and moon are, and exactly how far
they are apart, and that they are all
round, like balls, or nearly so, and I think,
after we have taken this for granted, we
can manage to understand something
about the form of the shadow that our
earth casts out into space; but you must
be very attentive, or you may not hear all
be very attentive, or you may not hear all
be very att

of chickens, which, in the hurry of departure, she left behind at the engine-house.

George Whitefield was once preaching to a scafaring audience in New York, when, suddenly assuming a nautical air and manner that were irresistible, he broke in with, "Well, my boys, we have a clear sky, and are making fine headway over a smooth sea before a light breeze, and we shall soon lose sight of land. But what means this sudden lowering of the heavens, and that dark cloud arising from beneath the western horison? Hark! don't you hear distant thunder? Don't you see those flashes of lightning? There is a storm gathering! Every man to his duty! How the waves rise and dash against the ship! The air is dark!—the tempest rages!—our masts are gone!—the ship is on her beam ends! What next?" This appeal instantly brought the sailors to their feet with a cheer "The lengtheat!—take to the long."

This new power of locomotion, of which a proroaching twilight gardually rendered still farther. My thinks that the objects around me until content by a hash of second the piece darkness shut from view my hideon and the piece darkness shut from view my hideon as the piece darkness shut from view my hide hide piece darkness shut from view my hide

passes somewhere across the edge of the great shadow, so that we can see a large part of its round, bright face, and may watch the eclipse pessing slowly over one side of it, until, like a shining silver bubble, it floats out again into the light. You are not to suppose, though, that the moon is really a bubble. By no means. It is a round, solid earth, as solid as our own, and probably made of very much the same sort of rock, only it is not nearly so large.

It would take fifty moons to make such an earth as this, and we have about fourteen times as much room on the outside of our world as the little people in the moon—if there are any there—have upon theirs.

"The sun, you know is bright with its own light, as a fire is, but the moon, just like our earth, is bright only while the sun shines upon it. Therefore, when we are between it and the sun, or, what is saying the same thing in other words, when it comes into our shadow, it is in the dark, and cannot be seen. That is the dark, and cannot be seen. what we mean when we say that the moon

'eclipsed,' or hidden. This happens about twice a year. It is not often entirely ridden, however, but more frequently

shines by reflected light.
"The moon is the earth's little daughter The moon is the earth's fittle daughter, and, like her mother, receives daylight from the sun, and has a conical shadow, or night of her own. Her day lasts for a whole fortnight, and so does her night. That is a very long day and night for such a little world, is it not?

"Sometimes all the bright daylight side."

is turned toward us, and then we say the moen is full; sometimes all the dark night side, and then we say there is no moon. When a tiny narrow strip of the bright side begins to peep round again, we call it the new moon. "What a fine, great moen, fourteen

"Little children, can you tell me what shape night is?"

"Night! Bless us, no! We did not know it had any shape."

"Oh, but it has though: listen, and I will tell you all about it. First, however, what is night, think you?"

"Darkness."

"What a fine, great moen, fourteen times as large as ours, this earth must be for the good folks there! Only, as it happens that the same half of the moon is always turned this way, the people on the other half if they want to have a look at us, must take a long journey in order to enjoy that pleasure.

darkness? Stand up, now, with your back to the bright fire, and tell me what makes that darkness, like the picture of a bloom times we appear a full moon to them, and sometimes new, as our moon does to us; but instead of rising in the east and setting in the west many limits and setting in the west many limits. east and setting in the west, we always seem to stand still, just in the same part of the sky. The people who live in the center of that half of the moon which is turned toward us see directly over their that darkness, like the picture of a black giant's baby on the opposite wall? "Your shadow, certainly.

pressing down your sleepy eyelids,-

How the Inventor of a Flying Machine Didn't Fly.

Our reporter was yesterday notified that

an item of no small consequence would await him at the corner of Fort and

Beaubien streets at noon, and appeared there to find a select party of half a dozen side all the time, so that, after you had caten your supper, if you wanted to sleep under the cool and quiet curtains of the night, you would have to travel ever so gentlemen, who were about to witness a trial of what might have been "Fulger's patent wings," but which may never be, owing to circumstances related further on About five years ago, a man named Fulger, employed in a machine shop at Buf-falo, conceived the idea that he had solved the question of a human being navigating the air like a bird. He had read and for nothing could grow on one haif the earth if the sun never shone there, because ing the air like a bird. He had read and pondered, drafted and experimented, and at length brought out a pair of "flyers," which were intended to assist him in soaring to the clouds, but which didn't. The wings were in the shape of fans, composed of whalebone and oiled-silk, and fastened to the shoulders. By means of a and examined the surface exposed, apparently just be rently with much interest.

"Vessels in a high state of venous congestion," said the older physician. "Open the ventricles, Grunt. Yes, filled with bloody serum. Concussion of the brain: died of the shock. Twon't be necessary to proceed farther with him. Come, close up audience shouted "time," the wings com-menced to flop, and Fulger went on his head, getting a bump which made him see stars for an hour. He tried his invention twice afterward, but the result was the same each time, and then, as his life was not insured, he concluded to preserve it by walking the earth with the gifts which began to return to the old channel, and he has wasted months of time and a conand not being able to do heavy work, and having several hundred dollars by perfecting another pair of wings, and these he had with him yesterday. He was very enthusiastic, and promised our reporter he would telegraph him from Grand Rapids before sundown, having no doubt that he would arise on the noon-day breeze and sail the air like a buzzard. It breeze and sail the air like a buzzard. It was at first proposed to go up the alley and let him try the experiment by jumping off a barn, but a crowd began to gather, and his modesty obliged the invited guests to follow him nearly a mile up Beaubien street to the commons, close on which stands a tumble down story and a half house. The audience made a halt here, and Fulger carefully unrolled twenty or thirty newspapers and brought out the "Think, too, what a great, long shadow a ball so large, and at such a vast distance from the sun, must cast! Dear me! If you thought of it all the days of your life, you thought of it all the days of your life, you could never think of anything half so long as the shadow of the earth.

"Now that you know what night is, that it is really only a shadow, you will not be so surprised to learn that it has a distinct form, for I am sure you never in your life saw or heard of a shadow that thirty newspapers and brought out the wings. Each one measured exactly seven feet in length, and the broadest part was three feet and eight inches, looking in had no shape at all.
"You will wonder, perhaps, how people "You will wonder, perhaps, how people know so much about the size and form of it when no one has ever been where the whole of it could be seen at once, even if it were possible to see it in that way, which, for reasons that I will explain to you some day, it is not. But there are always a good many wise men in the world who spend their whole lives in reading and writing, and looking at the stars through telescopes, and ciphering and thinking, and putting this and that together, until they find out a great many wonderful shape like the wings of an eagle. At the butt of the wing was a piece of cork, say six inches square; from this eight strips of rattan, not quite as large around as a lead pencil, ran the whole length, being bound together at certain places with light wires. At the butt each rattan was fastened with the cork with a small screw. The wings were made to fasten directly under the srms, stout cords running up over the shoulders to hold them. The covering was oil skin, being the same material as that which used to be worn to protect ladies' bonnets from injury. The weight of the two was just two pounds and a half. On the upper side of each wing, just where the hands could handily grasp them, a strip of stout rubber was fastened, and the flying was to be done by the man grasping these handles and working the wings up and down, the hands first pushing and

> At last, after everybody had admired, At last, after everybody had admired, doubted and congratulated, Mr. Fulger shock hands all around and announced that he was about to pay a visit to the sun, having changed his mind in regard to going to Grand Rapids. With the wings hanging down behind, he mounted to the roof, a distance of about fourteen feet, and then warned his audience not to jar his nerves by any remarks. Standing on the then warned his audience not to jar his nerves by any remarks. Standing on the extreme end of the ridge, just over a bed of rank grass and tall weeds, the "bird" seized the wings firmly, threw out a quid of fine cut and took the leap. Exactly what took place cannot be described, as every one was laughing so that his eyes refused to see; but this much our reporter will swear to there was a jump, a flop, two will swear to, there was a jump, a flop, two or three keel-overs, a rustling of silk, and the audience saw Mr. Fulger lying on his the audience saw Mr. Fulger lying on his stomach on the ground, the spreading wings making him a figure comic beyond description. He was raised up, turned over, and soon opened his eyes and wanted to know what had occurred, and was soon leaning against the house and breathing hard. He claimed that he lost his balance at the critical moment or clashes would at the critical moment, or else he would have sailed away like a Muscovy duck, but for his failure kept the gentlemen from laughing all they wanted to, but Mr. Ful-ger left them with the assertion that he should soon have the pleasure of calling on the same audience to witness him tak-ing a moonlight excursion above their heads—Detroit Free Frees.

NEIGHBOR S—is a blacksmith; he has a little four-year-old. S—was at work at his forge the other day making harrow-teeth, and had about thirty piled up beaide the anvil, when Bob came in, and stood watching the job. "Pa, what's them?"

"Those are harrow-teeth, sonny." S—worked away, not noticing the boy until he heard a laugh, when he looked up and he heard a laugh, when he looked up, and heard him exclaim to himself, "He, ho! what an awful big mouf!"

"How does your horse answer?"